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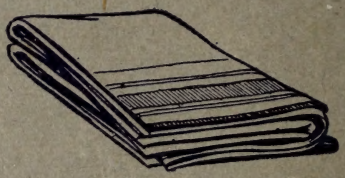

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The CAMOSUN

Volume XVIII. DECEMBER, 1925 Number 1

Published Quarterly by the Students of the Victoria High School

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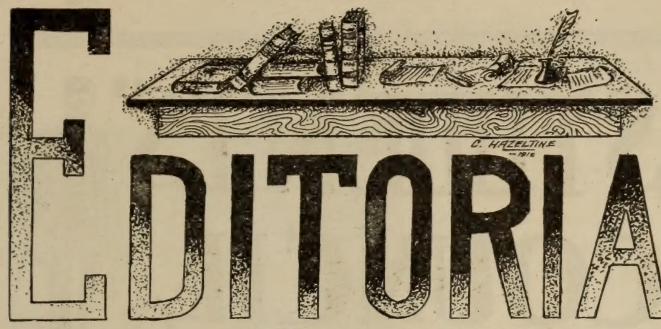
UNIVERSITY

V. H. S. FIRST FIFTEEN, 1925-26

(Champions of British Columbia)

Standing: Mr. Webber, D. Gaitskell (Forward), A. Songhurst (Half-back), H. Killick (Forward), W. Nagle (Reserve), Mr. Smith, E. Knott (Three-quarter), C. Curtis (Forward), L. Kennedy (Full-back), P. Turgoose (Forward), Mr. Brandreth

Seated: J. Walker (Forward), J. Dunn (Forward), J. Kinsman (Reserve), W. Crothall (Forward), D. MacMurchie (Capt.) (Three-quarters), D. Johnson (Forward), B. Shaw (Half-back), A. Lemarquand (Three-quarters), B. Hunnings (Three-quarters)



EDITORIAL

For many years an old story has been told in our Editorial. It has been one of pleading for more School Spirit. But a change has taken place, and we find ourselves in one of the most prosperous years of school activity. Every department of the School is in full swing, every student takes an interest in the welfare of certain activities which appeal particularly to him.

Who is responsible for this? There are many people. First, there is our Head-master, with his kindly interest and encouragement. Secondly, there is our competent staff. Then there is the student body as a whole, and last, but by no means least, there are the members of the School Board.

The School Board has spent much time and money on the problem of the High School grounds, and perhaps it was with some hesitation that the members decided to expend so large an amount of money required to construct our beautiful surroundings. Possibly the members deliberated on the possibility of the students not appreciating or utilizing the splendid fields. However, they have given us these vast improvements. Have we responded?

To answer this question it would be well to see the grounds on a Friday afternoon, when a match of Rugby Football is being played. One would see an eager, expectant crowd of two thousand or more, composed of not only students from our school, but many from different schools in the city. There are also many parents and old students lining the field, cheering on their team.

One can not help noticing the pride with which pupils exhibit the grounds to their parents, and the care with which they preserve the banks and shrubs. We do not know if members of the Board attend our games, but we are sure that if they do so they will realise the appreciation of the school for their labours and forethought.

Although we have a good School Spirit, there are many ways in which this could be developed. School colours should be worn by everyone. This distinguishes one as belonging to the School. The Prelims should join school activities as soon as they enter the V. H. S., for an insight will be acquired early by doing so. They should remember that in the coming years the honour of the school will be in their hands, and it will be up to them to carry on the old traditions.

We trust this volume will meet with the approval of our readers, and close by wishing everyone the Compliments of the Season.

The Students' Council this year has got away with a flying start, thanks to the excellent example set by last year's Council. The Council is entering upon its second year of probation, and hopes to establish beyond doubt its value to the School.

On Thursday, October 22nd, the Hi Y Club entertained the Students' Council at a banquet held in the Y. M. C. A. building. This informal gathering gave the members a chance to become better acquainted with each other and the staff advisers of the various committees. The evening was greatly enjoyed by all who were present, and we hope that it has infused a spirit of co-operation which will make the Council function more quickly and smoothly.

At the first meeting of the Council on September 25th it was decided that the constitution should be altered, so that there should be only one representative elected from each of the Junior Divisions, Prelims to be added to the various committees later in the year, as it had been too large and unwieldy last year.

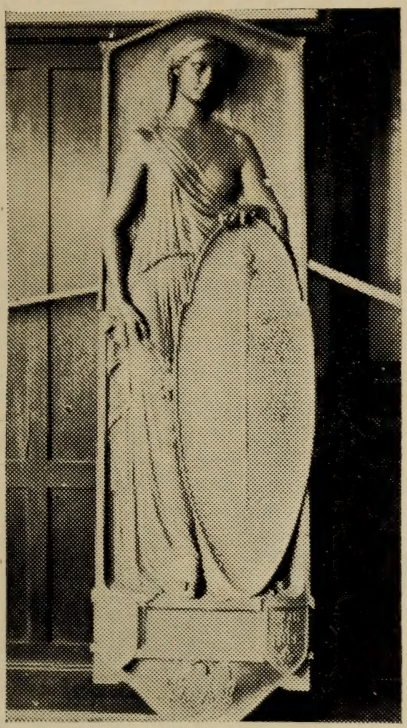
On October 9th it was agreed that the Matric Play this year should be "Macbeth." It was also suggested that a symphony orchestra be formed, and that a general request be made to the students for volunteers to play in the auditorium while the students are entering and leaving.

At the meeting of November 2nd it was decided that a soccer team be entered by the High School in the O. B. Allan Cup Series.

It was decided at the meeting of November 10th that the "Camosun" fee this year should be seventy-five cents for the three issues, and the Athletic fee, fifty cents. Or, if the student wished both privileges, the combined fee would be one dollar. It was also agreed that the Students' Council, on behalf of the Student body, should place a wreath on the memorial on Armistice Day in memory of those members of the staff and students' body who made the supreme sacrifice over there.

THE SPIRIT LIVETH

"To you from failing hands we throw the torch."



Mr. E. Clark's Memorial.

Armistice Day, 1925, marked the welding of another link in the chain of traditions of the Victoria High School. The occasion was the unveiling of a bronze memorial tablet to the memory of those men and boys of our former number who nobly laid down their lives in the service of their country. A brief but beautiful service preceded the unveiling, at which Hon. Walter C. Nichol, Lieutenant - Governor, officiated.

All the students of the school were assembled in the Auditorium a few minutes before 10.45 a.m., a large space being reserved in the centre for relatives and friends of the departed heroes. About five minutes later, the sound of the bugles announced the arrival of His Honor, the Lieut.-Governor, who then took up his place on the platform. The representative gathering of guests on the platform included, besides Mr. H. H. Smith, principal, Mr. E. W. Clarke, who designed the memorial, and members of the faculty who served overseas; Hon. Walter C. Nichol, George Jay, Esq., who acted in the capacity of chairman, the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Columbia, and officials of the Department of Education and the Victoria School Board.

The programme opened with the singing of the National Anthem, followed by the hearty singing of the hymn, "O God, Our Help in Ages Past." The recitation of the Lord's Prayer was led by Rev. Bishop Schofield, after which two minutes of reverent silence was paid as a tribute to our fallen heroes. At the expiration of the time of silence, His Honor the Lieut.-Governor set forth, in a few words, how his task, although a pleasure to perform, had also a measure of deep sadness. He expressed the wish that none of the young men present would be called upon to make so great a sacrifice. The Bishop of Columbia then read the Eighty-fifth Psalm, which was appropriate to the occasion. His Honor then passed out to unveil the memorial, and as the folds of the Union Jack were drawn aside, the notes of the "Last Post" resounded through the hall. Representatives of various organizations placed

wreaths at the base of the tablet, then the classes filed out so that the guests might have an opportunity of viewing the memorial.

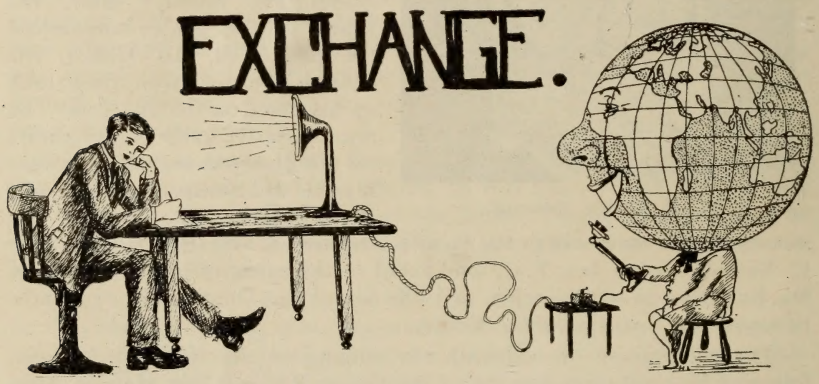
The tablet itself occupies a position on the left of the main entrance. It is of simple bronze, and in its simplicity lies its beautiful significance. A woman, symbolizing "grief," holds in her right hand a spray of flowers, and supports with her left a shield. On this shield are embossed the names, over four-score in number, of those who laid down their lives for their country. The fitting inscription at the base reads:

"These laid the world away,
Poured out the red, sweet wine of Youth
That the world might be free."

May we, as students of a school which has a record to be proud of, cultivate the same spirit of courage and unselfishness in our associations of school activities, and afterward when we take up the responsibility of worthy Canadian Citizens.

First Prize Essay by
JAMES A. GIBSON,
Div. XII., Rm. 19, V. H. S.

Nov. 15th, 1925.



A very interesting paper on our Exchange list is the "L. C. C. I. Review." It contains many delightful articles and pictures.

The X-Ray is received with much interest, and also the Pepper Bough.

We always find something different in your magazine, Trinity Review.

We also appreciate the following school papers, on our list:—

The McMaster University Monthly, Toronto, Ont.

The Salt Shaker, Nutana Collegiate Institutes, Nutana, Sask.

The Lumberjack, Longview, H. S., Longview, Wash.

Yea, verily Victoria High is improving in athletics. Never before, we believe, has such an interest been taken in the sports. This year our opportunities for indulging in games of all kinds are very much increased over preceding years. We are able now to practise Rugby, Hockey, Soccer and Basketball daily. Our Gym has long been one of the finest in B. C., and now we find ourselves in possession of one of the best Rugby fields in Victoria, and very good fields for Hockey and Soccer.

In addition to the above-mentioned improvements, we find a much greater interest is being taken in games both by students and by members of the staff. This is very encouraging to the unfortunates who are chosen to represent the school, who have a great responsibility to bear, and need as much support as the rest of the school can give.

Rugby.—Activities in Rugby were delayed this year. The team was unable to get under way until a rather late date due to the dry weather and resulting hard ground. When, however, we did get started, an agreeable surprise was received by those in charge. About fifty-five fellows presented themselves for practice instead of the usual fifteen or so. Further, these boys showed a knowledge of the game and an interest which was quite unexpected.

In preparation for their annual trial, The Thompson Cup Series, the boys took part in several practice games and two schedule games of the Scott-Moncrief League. In these games our team did very well.

First, a game with the Normal School resulted in our favour by a score of 10—0. A week or so later, a return game with the same team was still more to our credit, being won by 18 points to nil. Our first game with the Victoria College ended with the score at six all. Then came the first league game, for which we journeyed to Brentwood, and fell before the wonderful team we met there. Farrar led his team mates to a 25—3 victory over our warriors in black and gold. The following week we met and defeated our old rivals, the University School, by a score of 18—0. This is the first time in many years that Victoria's Yellow and Black have triumphed over the Black and Red of the University. Rockland's Academy lost to us by 16—0 in a practice game. Then the improved College team won 11—9, and we were ready for Oak Bay.

Random Sketches of V.H.S. Rugged Ruggers.

"Buck Up High."
Don. MacMurchie. Skipper of the First Fifteen.
Mr. Brandreth on the War-path
You have to admit Keith is a sticker.
No Dear Reader-this isn't a blot - it's a Scrum.
Mr. Cook in full swing (I'll dare you tackle him!)
"Dim" Johnson and "Art" Songhurst coax a nice one over.
By. C. Dudley Gaitskell.

First Thompson Cup Game. V. H. S., 9; O. B. H. S., 3.

Victoria and Oak Bay are old rivals in Rugby. On Friday, November 13th, the teams of these two schools met in the first game of their annual series.

Oak Bay opened with a rush that took the play deep into Victoria's territory; slowly and with great labour the black and gold clad backfield forced the ball to the other end of the field, where it remained for many minutes. About half way through the period Hunnings worked one of his famous plunges, dived clean through the Oak Bay line over Eagles' shoulders, and planted the ball over the line. This try, although unconverted, served to encourage the Victoria boys, and shortly after, Johnson crashed through a loose scrum for another three points. The angle was very difficult, and Macmurchie failed to convert. On resuming play, Oak Bay fought like demons, and succeeded in putting Flemming over for a try from a scrum on Victoria's five-yard line. Half time found the play in midfield. The second half was practically a repetition of the first, Johnson going over again for Victoria. The game ended with the score 9—3 in our favour. Well done, Victoria!

Second Thompson Cup Game, O. B. H. S., 7; V. H. S., 5.

The second game was played on our new field under perfect weather conditions. Once more Oak Bay opened strong, and McIllmoyal dropped a lovely goal for his team after a very few minutes of play. This early score seemed to demoralize our fellows, who had been, perhaps, a little too confident of victory, and their handling became very poor, for although they worked hard the game became rather ragged. The half ended without further score although both teams threatened often, and the spectators were treated to many thrills. Our worthy opponents started with a rush again, and much to our dismay scored again before we got our feet. Mearns was responsible for this try, which was unconverted. With the score 7—0 against us, our boys literally "raised cane." The forwards smashed through everything, and took the ball into the enemy's back yard and parked there until Songhurst went over near the posts. Kennedy kicked beautifully, and made the score 7—5, with eight minutes to go. The whole Victoria team put in the last bit of energy it possessed: everybody went on the offensive, but to no avail. Oak Bay, realizing that another try for us meant victory, tackled like veterans, and the game ended 7—5. Not so good, Victoria!

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GOODENOUGH'S STUDIO
11, 12 Arcade Building Victoria, B. C.

Third Thompson Cup Game, V. H. S., 3; O. B. H. S., 0.

Friday, November 27th, saw thirty husky dumbells wallowing in the mud at Victoria High School. On second glance one might notice that they all seemed intent on chasing a slippery pig's-skin over the several square yards of the Rugby field. That such was the case might be ascertained by questioning any one of the fifteen-hundred odd spectators. That it was alternately snowing and raining seemed to make no difference either to the spectators or to the mud-covered players, for this, dear reader, was the final Thompson Cup Game.

The Victoria forwards, being heavier, controlled the play, and quite naturally kept the ball near the Oak Bay line most of the time. Scoring however seemed impossible, the ball was too slippery to handle and was continually booted over the Bay's dead line, thus losing us much hard-earned ground. The first half ended without a score, and although the black and gold sweaters seemed predominant, it looked as though the game would end in the same way. Johnson, however, seemed to have an opinion of his own regarding the outcome of the game. He took the ball in a line out, apparently got mad, and just ploughed through the intervening backs for the necessary touch down. A convert was out of the question with a ball in such a condition. In the dying minutes of the game, Oak Bay staged a desperate rally, but could not get past our brawny forwards.

Things we would like to know about the Senior Rugby Team:

How much Rugby would they know without the coaching of Mr. Smith, Mr. Brandreth and Mr. Webber?

What would we have done without Brian Hunning's long plunges?

What would the scores have been if Johnson hadn't got three trys in the three Oak Bay Games?

Where will we find a full back to take Larry Kennedy's place when he's been carried out feet first?

Where can we get as smooth working half-backs as Songhurst and Shaw have proved to be?

Second Team Rugby:

Much credit is due to the V. H. S. second team. They have played four league games, winning three and losing only to the superb Brentwood team, to whom they lost 29—0. With Oak Bay the "kids" played two games, winning the first by 3—0 and the second, 6—0. When they met the University School they handed out a 30—0 licking that is much appreciated by the Victoria students.

To the second team the members of the first owe many thanks for the fine sparring partners they have made, and for the able assistance they have given as spares and linesmen.

The success of the "Seconds" is due chiefly to the efforts of Claude Campbell, who learned the game at V. H. S., and has returned as a teacher and coach.

WE'VE WON IT!

V. H. S., 8; K. G. H. S (Vancouver), 6.

At last we've won the Thompson Cup for Senior High School Rugby. In the game on Saturday, which was witnessed by nearly three thousand spectators, Victoria High fought her way to victory. The Victoria forwards, having a heavy ground to favour them, headed by Johnson, crashed their way to victory, taking the game into their own hands. At half time the score stood against Victoria 6—3, Macmurchie scoring for us, but Lemarquand, after a solo run, planted the ball between the bars. Larry Kennedy converted with a nice kick, winning the game for the V. H. S.

Then you should have heard the spectators yell!—Good old Victoria! But King George was no mean opponent: they have a fast, efficient team which took some beating.

Senior Soccer:

Soccer has become very popular at the school this year, and under the guidance of Mr. English, many promising players have been developed. The team has entered in the Junior City League, and has made a very creditable showing against older heavier fellows who have been playing together for years.

It is expected that the team will be strengthened by some weight from the Rugby Team, and so will make a really good showing in the Thompson Cup games. Until after Christmas, however, very little can be said of this sport except that we wish our representatives every success.

Grass Hockey:

This year grass hockey has proved to be one of the most interesting activities in the school life. Last year, you know, our girls had very little trouble beating Oak Bay, and finished the season with a win over Vancouver, so winning the coveted Thompson Cup.

This year, however, Miss Rice had to train almost a whole new team, very few of the old guard remaining. The girls, in spite of their rather meagre experience, have made a wonderful showing against Oak Bay's efficient team.

V. H. S., 1; O. B. H. S., 1.—In the first game, the enemy seemed to have an edge on the play, and scored early in the game. Our girls worked hard in the second, and Torie Rennie, hard working Captain of the team, went through a long solo rush and evened the score with an unassisted goal. "Tibi" Wooton was injured early in the game but gamely continued in play.

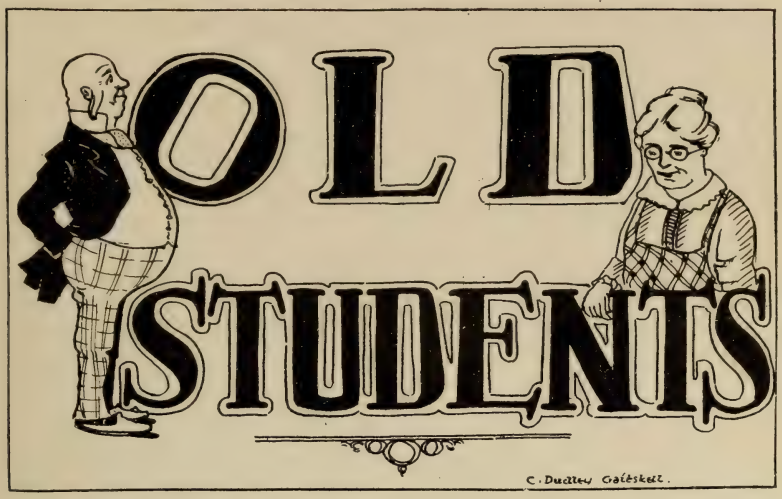
V. H. S., 3; O. B. H. S., 3.—The second game played on our grounds before a large crowd was a thriller from start to finish. The Victoria girls played a strong offensive game, and on goals by "Micky" Galliher, "Torry" Rennie and Gwen Jones went into a substantial lead. Our backs then seemed to lose their heads, and during a break, in which the Victoria girls seemed to forget all about defense, the Oak Bay girls staged a rally, led by Maureen McConnan, which netted the three goals necessary to tie the score. The goals were scored by Misses McConnan, Forbes and Sutherland. The sudden disorganization of the Victoria team may have been due to an injury received by "Bunty" Harris, which excluded her from the second half.

V. H. S., 0; O. B. H. S., 0.—The third game of the series promised to be a real struggle. With two draws, each team was determined to break the tie and gain the right to travel to Vancouver. Each team seemed set in the idea to keep the game close, and the score low. Consequently, although each strove to beat the other's system, air-tight defense proved to be the order of the day. Neither team allowed more than one shot on goal, and the game ended in a scoreless tie. In this game as in the previous ones the wonderful backs of the Oak Bay team proved to be the sensation of the day. Angela Vooght, playing full for opponents, was particularly unbeatable, and her phenomenally sure and hard hitting was a constant source of envy to many masculine spectators. Maureen McConnan was another of the leading players of the day, her great speed and fine stick handling were a constant worry to our defense. The Victoria team was good all around. Torry Rennie, Vera Freeman, Mary Welsh and Tibi Wooton were the mainstays, however.

V. H. S., 3; O. B. H. S., 1.—"Torry" Rennie certainly led Oak Bay a merry chase on Monday, 30th November. She was directly responsible for Victoria's three goals. These gave us a decisive three-to-one victory. Again the whole team went like a house afire, but the worthy Skipper proved to be especially effective. She was given fine support by Mary Welsh, Vera Freeman and Jessie Edwards, who played good hockey, and by Bona Macmurchie, who played almost perfect goal, allowing only one shot to sneak past. Mildred Phillipson was seriously hurt, but went on with the game with a great show of pluck.

For Oak Bay Angela Vooght and Maureen McConnan played their usual brilliant hockey, while Mary Sutherland, Nancy Johnson and Lulu Androff excelled themselves, and had our defense worried throughout the greater part of the game.

The girls who have upheld the honour of the school so well in hockey this year are: "Torry" Rennie (Capt.) (Centre Forward), "Louie" Newham (Inside Left), Vera Carter (Left Wing), Gwen Meredith-Jones (Inside Right), "Mickey" Galliher (Right Wing), Doris Johnson (Centre Half), "Tibi" Wooton (Left Halfback), "Bunty" Harris (Right Halfback), "Tim" Welsh (Left Fullback), Vera Freeman (Right Fullback), "Sister" Macmurchie (Goal), Jessie Edwards (spare), Dorothy Shopland (spare).



Margaret Harris has been elected representative of Women's Athletics at Victoria College, and as such is one of the five members of the Students' Council.

Ruth Hembroff has been elected to that venerable office of Secretary of the College Literary Society.

Mabel Harris is "still going strong" as regards basketball, hockey, Players' Club, etc

Ken McAllister has been elected First Year Rep. of the Players' Club. Remembering his good work on "A Midsummer Night's Dream," we are confident that he will do justice to his new position.

Hilda Styan is enthusiastically assisting the Normal School to win honours in basketball.

Ruth Freeman is already idolized by her pupils in the public school. Here's to better elementary education!

Doris Crompton, at U. B. C., has won first prize in the Reporter's Contest, and has also received some honours in composition.

Tom Little graces the chair of treasurer to the College Literary Society.

DURING LUNCH TIME
Enjoy a few minutes seeing our large assortment of
CHOICE XMAS GIFTS

Fernwood Pharmacy
1923 Fernwood Road The High School Drug Store

Jack Shadbolt still honours us with his splendid posters advertising various College activities.

Overheard.—Oleo: "Say, Kid, how'd you feel not going back to Vic. High?"
Margerine: "Feel?—felt just like a baby without any apron strings to hang onto."
Oleo.: "Humph!—the baby would bawl—did you?"
Margerine: "Well—er—almost."

Yes, just wait, you V. H. S.'ess, till you've left the Old School for good, and think of all the grand times you've had, never to have again; and wonder where this person is, and that person is; and know you'd be practically a stranger if you went back again, for you are quite forgotten in the bevy of new pupils and new interests that have risen; and all would be strange to you but the same walls, the same stairs, the same windows and rooms. And the only consolation is, that at least you have left your name or initials on a desk in some room, for future generations to gaze upon and idly wonder: "Who the dickens was that?—1924-25, eh? Probably dead by now." Or weave some equally romantic tale.

But who wants to hear the groans of the ghosts of bygone matrics? A laugh is better than a sigh! So here are some laughs we contribute:

Ex-football-star of the old team gives a few tips: "Yes, my boy, it's 'the survival of the fittest.'"
Prelim Enthusiast: "Oh, Darwin originated the game, didn't he?"

During a recent eclipse, a Scotchman was seen running to the Telegraph Office in hopes of sending a night letter!

Ken: "Hello, Frank! Christmas holidays?"
Frank: "Yes—just back."
Ken: "Feel any change?"
Frank: "No, not a penny—was never so hard up before."

John A.: "Yes, I've got a chance for the College Rugby team."
Innocence: "Oh, are they going to raffle it off?"

American tourist, driving through Victoria: "Say, this is a pretty town, wasn't it?"

Letters from Ex-Students would be greatly appreciated by the Editor.

BEAVER BARBER SHOP
AT FERNWOOD CAR TERMINUS
"Where your patronage is appreciated" Prices lowest possible

A MODERN CHRISTMAS

Scene: Breakfast table, Christmas morning. Mr. and Mrs. Jones seated at table loaded with gifts (strong odour of bacon and eggs).

Mr. J. (looking at watch): That girl isn't down on time even on Christmas day. Here it is half past ten, and no sign of her. I call it abominable. Some day I'll scare her so badly that she'll behave for the rest of her life. I never met such a discontented daughter.

Mrs. J.: Oh Charlie! The girl must get her sleep. Think how late she was out last night.

Mr. J.: Well, then, she should come home earlier. You know I disapprove of this incessant gadding about. Four a.m. is far too late for any young girl of mine to be out.

Mrs. J.: Now, Charlie!

(Enter Peggy attired in negligee and bedroom slippers.)

Peggy: Hello, folks! (sits down). Say, ma, can't you think of anything more original than bacon and eggs for breakfast? They turn me positively green (helps herself plentifully). What a bore we have to dine with those atrocious Lorimers to-night. That woman never will put enough stuffing in the turkey, and she is so darn stingy with that plum pudding! You might have excused me, ma; everyone knows perfectly well I can't stand her (picks up present). What's this? Oh, baby, if it's those diamond earrings you're a dream, pa. What! only a pendant? You know I wanted the earrings. I call that real mean! Oh, ma, I told you when I got that rose satin dress that it would take every cent I had. Then of course I simply had to buy presents for Dolly, Nancy and Ted, so I hadn't anything left. I hope you don't mind my not giving you anything.

Mrs. J.: Of course not, dear. I'm so sorry you were disappointed about the pendant.

(Enter young boy of twelve with arms full of parcels.)

Bob: Say, dad, I thought you were gonna give me real tube skates. I can't go out on these. All the fellers will laugh. Why, they wouldn't cost a cent more than ten bucks! Huh!

Peggy: You mean, horrid, selfish boy to talk that way to your poor over-worked father. You never gave me anything. Say, dad, you will let me have a cheque for that fur coat, won't you?

Bob: Oh, that's the stuff, Peggy—spread it on thick. I'd like to know what you gave me. Stingy!

Peggy: Oh, shut up! You make me so sick, I can't see straight. Ma, isn't this the awfullest set of hankies you ever saw? Considering that I asked Marge to two of my parties, she might have given me more than this. Just look!

Mr. J.: Children! stop this squabbling and listen to me. You're lucky to have all this, for I am a ruined man. What we will live on after my debts are paid, Heaven only knows!

Bob: Aw, stop your kiddin'.

Mrs. J.: But, Charley, dear, you can't mean it!

Peggy: Of course he doesn't—he is just fooling. Why, it's impossible.

Mr. J.: I only wish it were, Peggy. I am afraid you will have to give up your car and your piano, my dear. And we will have to move to a much poorer district. Bob, you will stop school and go to work.

Bob: But, pa, it's the Rugby season!

Peggy: You must be crazy, pa. Why, I've got to give a couple more dances here this winter. It's out of the question to move, and as for giving up my car, it simply can't be done.

Mrs. J.: Well, well, isn't that too bad, now. Let me see,—eggs are seventy-five a dozen. We'll have to go easy there. I'll give them more soups. Pa likes those. I'm afraid Ella will have to go. She is a good girl, but there, she is always breaking things.

Peggy: Well, anyway, you can surely write out a cheque for that new coat. I won't wear that old rag any longer. It's at least eight months old.

Mr. J.: I've told you already I'm bankrupt!

Peggy: Oh, whatever shall we do (pulls out hankie and sniffs audibly).

Bob: Of all the rotten luck!

Peggy: Well (sob), I guess that pendant (sob) you gave me (sob) will look pretty nice compared with what other girls (sob) in the east end wear. Maybe you shouldn't have bought it for me if we are as poor as all that. It was mighty good of you, pa.

Bob: Well, looking at it that way, I guess I ain't got no kick, neither. It can't be helped.

Mrs. J.: Bob, dear, I do wish you would try to use at least moderately good grammar. Those bills, now—they could be cut down about 20%.

Peggy (at window): Oh, come and look at this lovely car out here. Dad, what's that man doing in our garage?

Mr. J.: That's the man I sent for to take the car away. Peggy, listen to me—if you feel justified in keeping your car, you may keep it. I leave it to your own judgment.

Peggy: Oh how wonderful!—But no, I suppose you need the money more than I need a car. Tell the man to take it away before I change my mind.

Mr. J.: Are you quite sure, Peggy?

Peggy: Yes, quite sure.

Bob: Now look what that man is doing. He has driven off with our car and left his own. What's the big idea?

Mr. J.: That's all right. I wanted to give you a real scare, and see if you had any honour in you. I'm fairly well satisfied now. Peggy, if you had not been ready to sacrifice your car I'm afraid this new one would have gone back. Now let's look at our presents. No, Bob, I'm

not bankrupt, after all — on the contrary, I have just received a big dividend (taking out a parcel). Here are your earrings, Peggy, and Bob, you might be able to buy yourself something with this (hands him a cheque).

Bob and Peggy in unison: How wonderful, you dear old Dad! Say, Dad, you're a regular sport!

Bob: Half a second, there goes the phone. (Exit.)

Peggy: Well, we were nicely fooled that time. Oh, mother, I had twenty dollars left after I bought those Christmas presents, but as I wanted those new slippers I thought I would keep quiet about it (produces a twenty-dollar bill). Here is your Christmas present, mother.

(Re-enter Bob.)

Bob: Oh, mother, the Lorimers have just phoned to say we can't go to-night. What luck! Come on everybody, three cheers for the most exciting Christmas day yet!

All: Hip! Hip! Hurrah!

The End.

—B. REANEY.

SECOND PRIZE.

ESSAY COMPETITION

The following are the prize winners of the essay competition:

First—J. Gibson.
Second—Miss B. Reaney.
Honourable Mention—Miss D. Curtiss.

The grade and age of the student was taken into consideration; and the judges had great difficulty in awarding the prizes.

The following also deserve special mention: Welsh, Coddington, Mays, Miss Maurice.

Cartoons were submitted by Harris and Duncalf.

LOOK OUT FOR COMPETITION IN NEXT ISSUE.

Plowright's Musical School

Thirty Years' Successful Teaching of

BANJO, MANDOLIN, GUITAR, VIOLIN, and All String Instruments

Brown Block, 1116 Broad Street Phone 1653 Res. Phone 1111Y1

Since the school as a whole seems to have been somewhat in the dark as to the activities of the Cadet Battalion, in these pages we hope to throw some light upon our organization.

Two years ago at the annual inspection of the Corps we ranked thirty-third among the many other Battalions of B. C. Last year, owing to the untiring efforts of all ranks, we greatly improved this standard. At the inspection the General stated that he had never before seen the Battalion in such an efficient condition.

Major B. White was presented with an engraved sword on his retirement from command of the Battalion, his place being taken by Capt. D. MacLaurin. Major F. Richardson was presented with a silver souvenir by General Ross, on behalf of the members of the shooting team, in recognition of his much appreciated coaching. Capt. E. Simonds, winner of the cup donated by the J. M. Whitney Co., for .22 rifle shooting, received it during the inspection.

The organization of the Battalion for this year is as follows:

Major W. B. White	Honorary C. O.
Major D. MacLaurin	Commanding Officer.
Capt. C. Nesbitt	Adjutant.
Lt. L. Nesbitt	Quarter Master.
Lt. A. Coddington	B. I. O.
Lt. N. MacConnell	Asst. Adjutant.
Lt. G. D'Arcy	Musketry Officer.

"A" Company:		"B" Company:	
Capt. H. Davidson	C. O.	Capt. E. Simonds	C. O.
Capt. N. Perry	2nd in Command.	Capt. B. Tobin	2nd in Command.

RIFLE SHOOTING

The Art of Rifle Shooting is one of the most intense sports we have. It is true that the work does not entail physical exertion to a great extent, though the mental uses not only create muscular development but are responsible for the greatest need of all: "Concentration." Show me the boy who can shoot and I'll show you the boy that succeeds. If he can shoot, he must have earned the habit of concentration as well as attaining the gift of bodily cleanliness. No one can abuse the body for any length of time and keep in the forefront as a marksman.

Before closing let me here state that in 42 years I have yet to find the employer dissatisfied with a man who was or is a trained rifle-shot. My advice apart from the war spirit (which we can well afford to drop) is, learn to shoot. You can never regret it. It is more than useful.

RICHARDSON,
G.M. S.M. B.M.

We note with interest the remarks of Major F. Richardson, O.B.E., re rifle shooting. The following facts seem to bear out his opinion:

Average Intelligence Quotient of High School students as shown by B. C. School Survey, 103.

Average Intelligence Quotient Cadet Officers, 112th Bn., C. S. of C., tested October, 1925 — 116.

Average rank of V. H. S. students, by School Tests, Oct., 1925 — 14.5.
Average rank of Cadet of 112th Bn. — 12.7
Average rank of Sergeants, 112th Bn. — 9.4
Average rank of Officers, 112th Bn. — 8.7

We have here the explanation of the popularity of Cadet work. It is of such a nature that students of high mental calibre are attracted, and the self-discipline necessary insures success in one's studies.

MARKSMANSHIP

A very fine enthusiasm was shown by those participating in the D. R. A. and the D. M. matches. The result of our shooting in the D. R. A. was as follows:

Senior Team.....Second in B. C. Junior Team.....First in B. C.

Both teams were awarded first-class certificates, and many bronze medals were won by the members of the two teams. Capt. N. Perry gained special honour by winning a gold medal in this competition.

In the Dominion Marksman competition we came first in B. C., thus winning the honour of representing our Province in the all Canada shoot, in which we came fourth.

We are also very pleased to note how enthusiastically the cadets support the shooting this year. Among the new shots some very fine individual scores have been made, especially those of Sgt. G. Parrott, Cdt. K. Dorman, Cdt. T. Hall and Cdt. L. Bong, and the average of the Battalion as a whole is much higher than in former years.

We wish to thank heartily those of the staff who have spared the time to supervise our musketry, namely, Mr. Haverstock, Mr. Hamilton Smith, and Mr. Webber, and we hope that in the future they will be able to visit us frequently.

Boxing and Fencing.— Among the Battalion activities this year, boxing under the supervision of Mr. Claude Cambell has taken a prominent part. Classes are held each Friday afternoon in the gym, and all cadets are invited to attend.

We intend in the near future to form a fencing class, which will be open to all cadets.

Basketball and Swimming.—It is hoped that this year the Corps will be able to organize an efficient team to enter in the city junior league. We have some very fine material among us, and we intend to give our team a good backing. The gym will be open to those interested in this game on Friday afternoons at 3.15.

"Dumbell Dozen."—On the afternoon of Oct. 23rd, before an enthusiastic audience of Cadets, the "Dumbell Dozen," a group of entertainers organized last year by Capt. B. Tobin revived their humorous play entitled "Drill-dodger's Dream." It is their intention to repeat their success of last year, "Helium Q," before the Christmas holidays.

DOGS

As there are about eighty-five different breeds of dogs recognized by the Canadian Kennel Club, it is impossible to give a detailed account of each breed. Mainly, they may be divided into four groups: Non-sporting, sporting, terriers (house dogs) and toy dogs. There are breeds for every time and place, and they should be chosen accordingly. For instance, a person living in a city flat should not choose a St. Bernard for a pet, because it will only cause discomfort to dog and owner alike.

I think the majestic St. Bernard is well known, not only as the King of Dogs, but also for the wonderful life-saving feats in Switzerland. The Collie is a popular breed, while the Newfoundland, Great Dane and Alsatian Wolf dogs are ever growing in favour.

Be Kind to the Telephone

The telephone is a faithful servant and should be handled carefully because there are many ways in which it can be put out of working order. Don't try to fix it if anything goes wrong, but ask the operator for "Complaint" and tell her about it. Then one of our repairmen will call.

British Columbia Telephone Company

One of the most unusual breeds is the Chow-Chow, which, in China, is considered a great table delicacy. It is unique in possessing a blue tongue, and is often called the "One Man Dog," because it devotes its attentions to one person. The Samoyede is somewhat similar to a Spitz, and the Shetland Sheep Dog could be termed a miniature Collie. The Bulldog did not design his own face, but because of his ferocious looks some people have an inborn prejudice against him. He is not, however, one-tenth as dreadful as he looks, but is a quiet and most affectionate dog. His outstanding peculiarity is that he shows little objection to allowing a stranger to enter his domain, but heartily forbids that stranger's exit.

The Dachshund is used in Germany for hunting badgers. This breed seems susceptible to disease, and consequently needs great care. The Pug is very popular with ladies. He has a head similar to a Bulldog's, and is noted for his heavy breathing. The Mastiff and the Poodle are not very common in this country. The latter may be very grotesque looking because of quaint clipping, but he is considered very intelligent. I would consider this group to constitute the non-sporting class.

In the sporting dogs we have the popular Pointers and English Setters. These are generally white with vari-coloured markings. The former has short hair, the latter long. The Irish Setter is a beautiful red dog, while the Gordon Setter is black and tan.

There are many varieties of Spaniels, as Cocker, Springer, Field, Clumber and Water. They may be solid or parti-coloured, and also of different sizes. There are Flat and Curly-coated, Golden, and Labrador retrievers; their name signifies their work. The Borzoi is becoming remarkably popular, as are Whippets, Greyhounds, Beagles, Fox and Deerhounds. The Bloodhound is noted for its powers of tracking by scent, and the shaggy Sheep-dog is famous for its work in Scotland.

In the terrier class we have that jolly collection of dogs known as the "Little Pals." There are so many different species that it is impossible to describe them thoroughly. There are the smooth and Wire-haired Fox-terriers, Irish, Welsh, Scottish, West Highland White, Sealyham, Airedale, Cairn and Bull-terriers. Not so well known in this country are the Skye, Dandie Dinmont and Bedlingtons. A recent creation is the Kerry Blue.

Constituting the Toy Dog group we have the popular Pomeranian, Pekingese and Maltese, and the more rare Toy Spaniels, Italian Greyhounds, French Bulldogs, Yorkshire Terriers, Griffon Bruxellois and Schipperke. The latter is distinguished by having no tail.

I have not mentioned some of the miscellaneous breeds, for it would take too much space. I could not begin to give the desired "points" for the same reason.

No matter what breed, colour or size a dog is, he can always be depended upon as a faithful companion and friend.

DOROTHEA CURTIS,
Div. 25, Victoria High School.

HONOURABLE MENTION.

BETA DELTA

The Beta Delta Society began its year 1925-1926 with a very enthusiastic initial meeting. Mr. Kennedy took the chair, and after giving experienced and helpful advice, opened the procedure for the election of officers. Those chosen by the members were:

Honorary President	Mr. Kennedy.
President	D. MacMurchie.
Secretary	Mr. Walker.
Committee	James Gibson. Jeoffry D'Arcy. — Coddington.

With a forceful send-off the Society began an interesting and educative program. The purpose of the Society is to teach young fellows the first ideas of public speaking and debating; so, in accordance our Society carries out its program.

In the second meeting of the Society two very interesting speeches were given. The reason for the absence of Iron Foundries in B. C. was given by Davidson. Coddington then carried us through Chinatown in his talk on "A Visit to Victoria's Chinatown."

In the next week the story of Victoria's Grain Elevator was given, also the Goldstream Waterworks was discusssed, both subjects giving information previously unknown to most present. A talk on World Events also "educated" many of the members.

The Canadian Navy was the subject of a talk given by Curtis, who spoke in a truly interesting manner of his experiences as a part of this force, and of its work since organization.

A talk on "Cranmore's Bible" by a member of the Society who is the lucky guardian of this old work at present, roused enthusiasm. The work of the Locarno Conference and of the League of Nations was explained in an interesting manner by two other speakers.

Ken MacKallister and John MacDonald, two ex-students, who once had their first knee-shake in the Beta Delta, were challenged by D'Arcy and Coddington, of our present Society, to a debate on a very interesting subject, that of Prohibition and its enforcement in the U. S. A.

The two parties locked horns at 3.30, Thursday, Nov. 5th, and when the smoke cleared at 5.30 that evening, Mr. Farr, of the College, and Mr. Kennedy, presented the verdict that "Prohibition as it is enforced in the U. S. is a success." Everybody present, it is hoped, enjoyed the

(Continued on page 28)

Portia Society

This term marks the thirteenth anniversary of the founding of Portia, and contrary to superstition, this year promises to be the most successful in the history of the Society. The number of members far exceeds that of any previous year, and the library is so filled with interested girls listening to profitable and entertaining speeches that we shall soon find it necessary to hold our meetings in the auditorium!

According to the established custom, at the first meeting of Portia, which was held on September 30th, the officers for the coming term were elected. The following candidates were successful:

President	Margaret Fletcher.
Vice-President	Ena Henderson.
Secretary-Treasurer	Kathleen Wooton.
Matric Representative	Millicent Umbach.
Junior Representative	Jean Moody.
Prelim Representative	Helen Hembroff.
"Camosun" Reporter	Mildred Clark.

The second meeting was held on Wednesday, October 7th. The programme for the day consisted of three interesting speeches by Matric girls. Marjorie Douglas spoke on Jenny Lind; Marguerite Coxworth on Louisa M. Alcott; and Dorothy Siddal on Sarah Siddons.

On October 14th Mrs. J. D. Gordon kindly consented to address the Society on the "Mission of Poetry."

The programme for the next meeting, which was held on October 21st, consisted of a lively debate. The subject was: "Resolved that the Introduction of Labor Saving Machinery has been a Detriment to Mankind." Although at first reading the subject appears dry enough, yet the very able manner in which it was set forth, and the excellent repartee of the debaters, held the listener's interest throughout. The affirmative was upheld by Mary Cullum and Gwen Cowper, and the negative by Marjorie Mitchell and Helen Warren. Miss McLeod and Miss

Hamilton kindly consented to act as judges, and after some deliberation decided in favour of the affirmative, the negative losing by one point.

On October 28th the library was packed to the doors to hear Miss Helen McNaughton's entertaining account of her trip up the Yanste River. The popularity of her speech was expressed in the faces of the girls present, and her kindness in allowing us to examine her Chinese souvenirs so closely was greatly appreciated.

The following Wednesday the meeting took the form of a surprise, and whether it was a pleasant one or otherwise can best be decided by those who participated. The surprises were concealed in a box, and different unsuspecting members of the Society drew from it a slip of paper on which was written the subject for a speech. The following were the speakers and the subjects: Margaret Ross, Libraries; Marjorie Mitchell, The Value of Portia; Bernice Fennell, Bells; Edith Wilson, Hair-pins; Olive Baker, Electricity; Esther Ballon, The Prince of Wales; Mary Welch, Safety-pins; Peggy Linnel, League of Nations; Evelyn Stoddard, Music; Credwyn Siddal, Balls.

On November 11th the attraction was in the form of two speeches by a Matric and Prelim girl. Marjorie Waites gave us an interesting speech on "Buddhism and its Founder," while Helen Hembroff's novel speech on "Mr. and Mrs. Day" quite captured the audience. We feel that such a splendid speech from a Preliminary girl should encourage the rest of the students from that year to make the terrible plunge — which really is not so terrible after all.

On November 18th every available inch of space in the library was utilized, and never have any speakers for Portia faced a larger or more eagerly expectant audience. The programme proved a welcome and pleasing innovation, and remembering that "variety is the spice of life" we feel that we might have some "spice" a little more frequently, since the first attempt was such a success. The idea of the programme originated from the fact that the 15th to the 21st of November was Canadian Authors' Week, and it was considered a good plan to stimulate interest in Canadian literature among the students. With this end in view, girls were dressed to represent a principal character from a book by a Canadian author. Each one then spoke on his or her creator for a few minutes, and the audience very creditably indicated their knowledge of Canadian literature by guessing which book the girl represented. Those who took part were: Ena Henderson as an Indian Princess in the "Song My Paddle Sings," by Pauline Johnson; Betty Bapty as "Anne of Green Gables," by L. M. Montgomery; Mary Cullum as the "Sky Pilot," by Ralph Connor; Helen Hembroff as "Peter Pan," by Bliss Carman; Millicent Umbach as Judith in "Wild Geese"; and Jean Moody dressed as an old-fashioned lady spoke on Mrs. L. Adams Beck.

The Portia Executive would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mrs. Fletcher and Mrs. Moody for their kindness in entertaining the Executive at tea. We feel this shows that the mothers of the Portia girls are taking a personal interest in the Society, and as long as we have the support of the parents the success of Portia is assured.

We also wish to congratulate ourselves on having such truly splendid

(Continued on page 39)

UNUSUAL INDIVIDUALS

I. Keepem: who never lost a collar button during a P. T. period.

W. J. Lovat: who always praised the coffee in the lunch room.

I. W. Onist: a Math. teacher who admitted that a certain problem was too hard for him.

W. Keyless, who never once yelled, "Hey Prefect!"

A Prelim: who never said in a hoarse whisper, "Hooray!" when the bell rang at the end of the period.

A Dog that never got tangled up in a rugby game.

A Student named I. M. Smart who always ranked first, and admitted that he studied a great deal.

I. Watchem: never ran into anyone when going around corners.

U. Tellem: a certain Matric who could pronounce "Bon jour" so as to be understood by a Frenchman.

R. J. Respect: a prelim who never called a prefect a "defect" or a "perfect."

A Speaker who never began his address with, "When I see these smiling faces before me ——"

Ima Nymph: a girl who played Grass Hockey. She played it gracefully!

I. R. Wise did not have the following illusions when he came to High School:

(a) Physics is the science of medicine.
(b) The Rooters' Club is composed of Botany students, and its object is to foster the study of roots.
(c) Agriculture consists in eating apples and strawberries and making excursions to the country.
(d) The Beta Delta Society has large audiences.
(e) Commercial students speak shorthand.
(f) The Library is filled with hundreds and hundreds of books.

I. B. Humble: who never gave the awaiting prelims a contemptuous sneer as he emerged from the lunch-room.

LAST WORDS

"No, sir, I don't quite know that theorem, but I'm almost sure that it has something to do with either triangles or circles."

"Watch me ride my bike down this bank backwards."

"Here comes Mr. Cook down the field. I'll tackle him!"

"I'll light this gunpowder I've made and see if it's any good."

"I wonder what this acid tastes like?"

"I'll see if there is a current in this wire."

"I'll hold the girl in my arms and steer the car with my knees."

"Please, sir, can we have a Valentine box in this class on St. Valentine's Day?"

NOW YOU TELL ONE

"We make this coffee fresh every day."

"I put nothing but water on my hair."

"My complexion is natural."

"No, sir, I don't go out at night; the homework I get keeps me up late, and makes me sleepy like this."

"If that prefect tries to boss me around, I'll beat him up."

"We certainly would have won that debate, but we couldn't prove our case owing to the way the resolution was stated."

"I keep my notebook up to date."

"I attribute my successful crops to my son's knowledge of Agriculture learned at Victoria High School."

BETA DELTA (continued)

debate. It certainly appeared so at one stage of the combat when one of the speakers said that if, as his opponent had affirmed, "Drunkards are invalids and must be treated as such," then, "what kind of a chance would a doctor stand in Scotland?" thus rolling his audience away in voluminous peals of laughter.

The Society was next given the chance of hearing a splendid talk on "Wembly," illustrated by a set of interesting camera slides exhibited in Room 9.

Mr. Brandreth, who gave us this very interesting entertainment, spoke from experience, and everyone amongst the many present very much enjoyed this first-hand information.

Already the Society has had very encouraging support, and hope that those present at our meetings have gained some experience and enjoyment out of our programme. Those who have spoken thus far in the term are Davidson, Coddington, MacLaurin, Curtis, Maurice, Girdwood, Plant, D'Arcy, Maddaford, Clarke and Gibson.

To those who have not yet availed themselves of the opportunities of the Society we also extend a hearty welcome to "Stop, Look and Listen."

DIVISION I.

It would almost seem that the modern invention of the motor car is not quite as recent as we suppose. At least our history tells us that: "Twelve miles up the Tiber there was a Ford."

Godwin doesn't believe in half measures — he makes the whole "chemin de fer" leave the station instead of just "le train."

DIVISION II.

French Teacher, sternly: "Smith, did you do your grammar homework?"

Smith: "No, Miss——, but I spent over six hours on my translation last night."

French Teacher, beamingly: "Oh, good! But how did you do it?"

Smith: "I put it under the mattress and slept on it."

An Ideal Teacher—

Never holds class over time.
Is occasionally 10 minutes late.
Sometimes fails to make an assignment.
Grades high.
Gives few and easy tests.
Once in a while dismisses class very early.
Talks much and asks little—"Did I hear some one say, history?"

They sure have to hand it to us for romping away with all the Rugby victories. If our aspiring opposers don't watch out, we'll be serving tea and sandwiches to the "wingers."

Miss——(reading from "Macbeth"): "And what mood is Lady Macbeth in?"

Margaret: "The subjunctive."

DIVISION III.

"What invigorating air! It is like wine!" said Florence to the hotel man when he was on that trip up the Island.

"This, sir," said the man in question, "is a strictly dry community. Our air is never more invigorating than unfermented grapejuice."

"Don't get into a ferment," said somebody to Brian Hunnings He didn't say anything, but we just knew that he was wishing that the stuff in his cellar would.

"Curtis has an artistic temperament."

"No, I shouldn't trust him, either."

Nesbitt: "Won't your pa spank you for being out so late?"

Plant: "Naw. I'll get an injunction from ma postponing the spanking, and then I'll appeal to grandma and she'll make it permanent."

(We may add that Plant's pa is a lawyer.)

MacLaurin looked like the image of a sheik in his major's uniform the other day. We noticed that his manly form was a major attraction in the corridors.

Why are we famous? Because we have three prefects, 14 cadets, nine of whom are officers, the president of the Students' Council, a member of the aforementioned Council, the president of the Beta Delta, a member of the committee of the Beta Delta, and numerous athletes who have made the school teams. Also we have the best teachers yet manufactured, which is a help.

Famous Sayings of Equally Famous People:

Mr. ——: "Now, really, class, I don't know what I shall have to do, but you really must keep quiet."

Mr. ——: "Hurry up, there! I can't give you all day to change,—get a move on you!"

Mr. ——: "I have only one or two announcements this morning."

Mr. ——: "Close your texts, please, and sit up. I have a few questions to give you." (We all experience that sinking feeling.)

Plant's experiences during his vacation — but everybody knows all about them!

We were out golfing with Chas. Heisterman the other day, and we heard him address the ball. What did he say? Oh! well, there are ladies present!

Messershmit——the boy with the voice.

Caverhill——he weighs as much as the rest of the room, especially after a meal.

Notice: Chas. Heisterman can walk over the wire fence on the west border of the school. We saw him do it!

Keith Elliot is our artist. If you are ever in room 18, look at the timetable. He did it all by himself.

Plant—our hard-boiled guy. His favorite saying is: "When I was up in Anyox——." The story is better every time he tells it.

Perry——If the youth was not so mild, he might be called "Red."

DIVISION IV.

Cox (in Latin): "Cox, you don't know, do you?"

Mr. K——: "Take your own seat, don't smoke your pen, and don't talk."

Mr. B.——: "Concentrate and visualize; proceed!"

Latin Student (in despair over that subject): "Darn!"

Small Brother: "Oh-h-h-h-r! I'll tell mother!"

Student: "Hurrah! I know this declension—

Darn,
Darnis,
Darni,
Darnem,
Darn,
Darne."

"Well, Jean, are you content about your examinations?"

"Yes, Grandpa, I answered all the questions."

"And how did you answer them?"

"I answered that I didn't know!"

DIVISION V.

Harris appears to be very suspicious.

Harris: "I lost my geometry book."

Mr. C——: "Well, I haven't got it."

DIVISION VI.

Some of the teachers find it very hard to make an impressive lesson with our class. The other day we received a very kind invitation. The teacher, after trying first period: "Some time ago my doctor told me to exercise early every morning with dumbells. Will the class please join me to-morrow before breakfast?"

Even classes in session get a laugh out of life. A few days ago our teacher, apparently thinking we were all in a very bad state, said, in a bookkeeping period: "I'll put my skeleton on the board, you please put yours on your paper."

Miss T——: "Poor Miss R——! She is so short-sighted that she is working herself to death."

Miss M——: "What has short sight got to do with it?"

Miss T——: "Well, she can't see when the teachers are looking, so she has to just keep on working all the time!"

We are such a fine class. We are such a happy class. We are such a smiling class. Why? Well, my dear friends, it takes sixty-four muscles of the face to make a frown, and only thirteen make a smile. Why work overtime?

Taylor and Olive, our ardent Radio fans, were talking about the results of the Radios. Taylor said: "I have got Japan on my Radio."

"Impossible!" exclaimed Olive.

"Yes I have," answered Taylor, "I just gave it a coat of shellac."

DIVISION VII.

"Please, sir, could you give me a dime to get me where my friends are?" asked a young lad.

"Certainly, my poor boy, here's a dime. Where are your friends?"

"At the movies."

The Bishop and the Laird of Cornwall donned their Mackintosh(es) to go hunting and fishing. They each carried a basket of Hay in which to put their victims. The Bishop fixed his Bate(s) and Waites, while the Laird tried to shoot a Hawk(ins); but it was a Wiley Bird and would Knott be caught. The Bishop could Knott catch anything either, so the Laird suggested a re-Newell of the Bate(s). But again he was unsuccessful. They carried their baskets of Hay home empty.

DIVISION VIII.

A is for Anne, so stately, tho' small,
B is for Bertha, who's really quite tall;
C is for Cooper, who hasn't a bob,
D for Dolores, otherwise Hob.
E for Eileen, the brightest of girls,
F is for Flora, with long, golden curls.
G is for Gwen, with a lovely marcel,
J's Jessie Jones, who is always quite well.
L for Linnell, who never is late,
M is for Moody, with many a mate.
O is for Olive, as fair as can be,
P for Miss Porter, a great scholar is she.
R for Miss Rogers, and my, she's a vamp,
S is for Stoddy, our red-headed scamp.
V is Vanmaastrict, a fine little lass,
W's Miss Wilson, who is top of our class.
Z is for Zita, who's last but not least,
Who spends all her time eating peanuts and yeast.

DIVISION IX.

Bob Shaw is our puzzle fiend. Not only crosswords, but neat little steel and wooden ones.

Phyllis Burnett, who has a nose bleed at most convenient times.

Dot Scott: "A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle and waylay."

Alice Dyke: "Like dumb mouths that do ope their ruby lips." Alice's are exceedingly ruby but not dumb.

Division IX. gets all its knowledge form Peggy's daddy.

Iva Leetham is our geometry wizard, who is following hard in the steps of Euclid.

Mr. C——: "Everyone try and remember your page, so you won't have to ask every day. Now, let me see, it was page 86, wasn't it?"

We have heard from good authority that freckles are becoming. Don't you envy Wesley Barry, Iva?

DIVISION X.

The Laboratory:

The gaseous substances upstairs,
Which a student of chemistry well bears;
The Principal, with shining frame,
Does the daily notices proclaim;
The unwearied teachers, day by day,
The contents of the books display,
And try to put into each head
The things that some great men have said.—A student.
(With apologies to Joseph Addison.)

In spite of our continuous frivolity we have regular periods of seriousness; for example, Latin on Tuesday morning.

"Well have the boding tremblers learn'd to trace
The day's disaster on his morning face."

DIVISION XI.

Miss M—— (to one of our fellow students): "What did Charlemagne do?"

The Student: "Charlemagne—er—uh-h, mm—"

Miss M——: "Very enlightening, go on."

Capt. B—— (elucidating Shakespeare): "Will you allow me to digress from the subject?"

Kennedy (not knowing what "digress" means): "No, sir!"

The story was continued after much confusion.

"Who do these represent, Div. XI.?"

"—— Board, d' these!"

"How many understand?"

"You will solve the next four problems!"

"Get on your togs."

"Au revoir, mes enfants!"

DIVISION XII.

James Gibson—James is one of our studious boys. Although his words are few, he says a lot.

Bruce White—Our "hot air" artist, is now exercising his ability as V. H. S. yell leader.

An ear trumpet for Billie Moffat, or a megaphone for our Maths teacher, might be useful.

Bill Pickard was occupying a "place in the sun" during French period one day. He was much elated to hear that sunlight is beneficial to learning. Perhaps it did him no harm.

Bissell told Miss B—— of his love,
The color left her cheeks,
But on the shoulder of his coat
It showed for many weeks.

DIVISION XIII.

In Literature, Act —, Scene —, of "Julius Cæsar," informs us that Brutus said to Cassius, quite rudely, "Go to—you are not, Cassius." We think that Mr. S—— misconstrued our broad grins.

DIVISION XVII.

Name the teacher who says: "—— how many more times must I tell you not to swing in that chair? —— fall, and break your neck —— and, you know, there's nothing down there but hard cement."

"—— and the rest of you will please consider yourselves the common mob."

"—— Empty vessels make most sound."

DIVISION XVIII.

Miss Taylor: "Please, sir, what causes blushing?"

Mr. W——: "A blush is a temporary erythema and calorific effulgence of the physiognomy, ætologized by the perceptiveness of the sensorium, in a predicament of inequilibrity, from a sense of shame, anger or other cause, eventuating in a paresis of the vaso-motorial, muscular filaments of the facial divested of their elasticity, they become suffused by a radiance emanating from an intimidated præcordia."

Famous Sayings of Famous Teachers:

Mr. McK——: "Class, be businesslike."
"Get ready for dictation: full speed ahead."

Mr. A——: "Now, I will be vexed."

Mr. W——: "You girls have got the longest tongues, etc."

Miss M——: "ACCURACY!"

Miss A——: "I see that this is the usual Thursday afternoon class!"

Miss Hurst: "Isn't it just wonderful, scientists can now multiply the sound of the human voice 100,000 times!"

Beek (thoughtlessly): "What have they done in the way of subtraction?"

Overheard at the Rugby game: "Do they wear knee-caps because they have got dirty knees?"

"Kick him again, he's still breathing!"

DIVISION XIX.

Old King Tut
Was a jolly old nut,
  Till Egypt voted "dry";
He rented a room
In a stylish tomb,
  And started to mummify.

Was this the cause of King Tut's death? History does not tell us so.
Teacher: "When did Julius Cæsar conquer most of his enemies?"
Pupil: "I think on Examination Day."

DIVISION XX.

Margaret Otto—An up-to-date model, that does not go silently, and has a self-starter.

Patricia May — She would be world-known if an amplifier were in front of her.

Betty Bapty — Betty would be a hair-raising spectacle if her hair stood on end.

Monsieur H——: "It takes an Englishman to say 'I'."

Miss Parfitt: "You should hear a Scotchman!"

DIVISION XXI.

"Stella."

'The coastal boat, Madella,
Was in a stormy sea.
'Twas then I met my Stella,
'Twas then she came to me.

We got to land in the morning,
Stella and I, and the mate,
But that day was a day of mourning,
For the rest had gone to their fate.

[Ten years pass.]

As I think of the old Madella,
And that night of the raging sea,
It's then that I stroke my Stella,
For Stella's my chimpanzee.—R. Colby.

DIVISION XXII.

When Nellie Amyes at being top of the division, Dorothy becomes a little Haggard(t).

Now Agnes had a little dog,
This pet he never grew;
Until one day he spouted out,
And Agnes Pet-(h)'e-grew (Pettigrew).

A duel was fought in Texas by Alec Shott and John S. Nott.
It is reported that Nott was shot and Shott was not.
In this case it is better to be Shott than Nott.
There is a rumour, however, that Nott was not shot, though Shott

admits he shot Nott, which suggests either that the shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot, or that Nott was shot notwithstanding.

It may appear when the trial comes on that the shot Shott shot shot Nott, or as accidents with firearms are not uncommon, it is quite possible that the shot Shott shot shot Shott himself, when the whole affair would resolve itself into its original elements, and Shott would be shot, and Nott would be not. We think, however, that the shot Shott shot shot not Shott, but Nott, though it is still hard to be certain who was shot and who was not.

DIVISION XXIV.

What one hears in Division XXIV.:

Mr. K——: "Don't smoke your pencil, Fuller!"

Mr. W——: "Proby, you unfortunate boy!"

Mr. K——: "You wretched fellow, Wilkinson!"

Miss Miles: "What are hieroglyphics?"

Miss Mercer: "The things pa makes on the pad, when he's telephoning!"

D. Stoddart—one of those 1925 wonders, informs us that Rex Beach is a summer resort.

Griffiths: "When I left Vickers, he was buried in thought."

Beecroft: "What a shallow grave!"

DIVISION XXV.

History Teacher: "The Egyptians hadn't any chickens."

White: "What?"

Teacher: "To make it plainer, the Egyptians hadn't any hens."

Horace Phillips—Class President and the well-known sheik.

White—Captain of Div. XXV. Soccer team (which has only had one goal scored against them).

Taylor—When late, always relies on the old excuse, "My tire was punctured, sir."

Shanks — This youth reaches Oddy's tender spot, especially with thumb tacks.

DIVISION XXVI.

Edna Matheson—The head of Division XXVI., and has great mathematical powers.

"Labour itself is a pleasure."

Lillian Kirby—

"Kewpie eyes, bobbed curls,
A good sport with boys and girls—
That's Lilly."

Christina Croft — Our drawing expert, and one of the interesting curiosities of our collection.

Eleanor Walker—Is one of Science's best friends.
"Learning is my sole delight."
The girls are in the majority in this division, but the boys believe in quality—not quantity.

Cobbett's dish is science: he sure makes a hash of it.

DIVISION XXVII.

Miss McL—— (after lesson in French): "Now, William (Espley), if you were going to tell Watt to go to the office, what would you say to him?"
Willie: "Prepare to meet thy God."
Mr. C—— (during experiment in Physics): "If I mixed these two substances together, I would be blown to atoms."
Rich (in a whisper): "Say, Todd, do you know where Atoms is?"

DIVISION XXIX.

Teacher: "If they speak Spanish in Spain, what do they speak in Alaska?"
Pupil: "Elastic."
Science Teacher: "What happens to metal when heated?"
Harold Hall: "Gets hot."
It has been announced that every time Anderton hears that someone is hunting for sawdust, he hides his head.

DIVISION XXX.

SINGER stood under an ORCHARD tree,
Warbling songs NOBLE and WRIGHT,
O'er the HILL came BECKETT to see
Who was feeling so happy and gay.
Through the GAETZ as proud as a POPE came he
And joined in the song so bright;
HEYER he climbed quite heedless of tune
Till RALFS came and put a DENT(I)N his hat
Saying that he was from the TOWN-SEN(T)
To stop the song to the Man in the Moon.

They say pupils from Saanich are not clever, but the boys that ranked first and second in the recent Exams both Hail from Saanich.

Miss S——: "What did the Cave-men wear?"
Wilkinson: "Fist hatchets."

DIVISION XXXI.

We do not know where Mary Metro gets her complexion from. Inherited, I suppose.

Teacher: "What are you looking at?"
Pupil: "Nothing."
Teacher: "Then look right at me."

Miss Watson is not very insignificant, even though we call her "Dot."

DIVISION XXXII.

Exams.

"Out of examiners' minds they flow,
And old acquaintance sever;
Teachers may come and teachers may go,
But Exams go on for ever."

Little deeds of kindness
To teachers, now and then,
Help to raise one's standing
From a zero to a ten.

Teacher (marking the register): "Hands up, all those who were here this morning, and are not here this afternoon."

DIVISION XXXIII.

This Division excels itself in talking. Our teacher should have a gramaphone with a record which would play, "If you don't stop talking, I shall have to keep you in after school." Miss Foster is generally the victim of that tragedy, when someone has to remain at 3,15. In hockey, unfortunately, they take the time off to sleep, or else Miss Carter, who is our professional at asking questions, is so busy at her profession that the ball passes on its way unheeded, and rolls happily into the opponents' goal.

Miss Bradshaw and Miss Tubman are our champion gum-chewers. We also have some very good singers in the class, who do not display their skill in the auditorium, but wait until they reach the classroom.

DIVISION XXXIV.

Some of our famous people:

Wilkinson: Our aeronaught—otherwise known as "Gasbag."

Clark: Our official freak a-er-rrr—we mean "sheik."

And **Bryant** has been lifted to the rank of VAMP by Miss C——.

We all know who said this: "Show, please, do I know what I am talking about? Boy, yes, you!"

Mr. Ruffell: "Roberts, name another kind of tax."
Roberts: "Please, sir, Thumb tax."

Kesson is our fathead—his hair is always greasy.

"When you have a question to ask, don't ask anyone, ask me."
Now who was it said this?

WITH THE RUGBY TEAM

During one of the practices of the V. H. S. rugby team, the absence of a heavy forward was felt. One brilliant person thought he knew of the very one to fill the bill, so the budding aspirant was given a tryout, and wore out quite a few hard-working tacklers of the opposing side. The main idea of this obese forward was to get the ball and ram his way to fame and victory through all opposition. During these tactics he unfortunately fell and struck his head, with a sickening thud, against the corner of the goal-post (anyone desiring proof has just to examine the south-east corner of the left goal-post, three inches from the base, and note the damage). After first-aid had been rendered, the report was spread around that our prize forward was suffering from a slight concussion of the brain. At this news his friends were astounded, "for," they explained, "Bill never had any brains to concuss." However, all's well that ends well, and the following Saturday the teams visited Brentwood for the express purpose of gathering fame immortal.

Gaily the second team pranced onto the field, determined to do or die; they neither did nor died, but crept despondently to the locker-room on the wrong end of a 28—0 score. However, the soothing balm of buns and cocoa, free of charge, considerably brightened the outlook on life. Now! The stage is set and the curtain rises, and onto the field marches the proud V. H. S. first team, resplendent in the knowledge of not having lost a game (not yet having played any). Johnson kicks off amid tumultuous uproar, and the game is on. Unfortunately the Brentonians were possessed of a human elephant, whose speed was that of a gazelle, in the person of T. Fauer. This gentleman's persistent habit of scoring tries, coupled with the fact that many Brentwood maidens were present (for this reason alone we could not humble them before their horrified eyes), so we **LET** Brentwood win by about half the score we intended to swamp them by. The result being — Brentwood, 24; V. H. S., 3.

On the return home much harmony was present, and we are pleased to inform the faculty of V. H. S. that at present many fine voices are not being made use of (in their proper direction of sawing wood).

—ROBT. MAZE, Div. 23.

PORTIA SOCIETY (continued)

Honorary Presidents as Miss Hay and Miss McFarlane. Enough cannot be said or written about them, and it is difficult to appreciate all the time, thought and labour they so ungrudgingly spend on Portia. We can only say that under their guidance it would be impossible to have other than a happy and successful year.

We also take this opportunity of wishing the Principal, staff and students a very Merry Christmas and a happy and bright New Year.

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